

## Jesse Malin

### "Little Saint Nick"

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Merry Christmas, Sasnty..

Christmas comes this time each year...

Wella way up North where the air gets cold  
There's a tale about Christmas that we've all been told  
And a real famous cat all dressed up in red  
And he spends the whole year workin' out on his sled...

It's the little Saint Nick (Little Saint Nick...)

It's the little Saint Nick (Little Saint Nick...)

Just a little bob sled he calls Little Saint Nick  
But she'll walk the toboggan with a four-speed stick  
She's candy apple red  
With a ski for a wheel  
And when Santa hits the gas  
Man, just watch her peel!

(Run round reindeer) Run round, Reindeer!

(Run round reindeer) Run round, Reindeer!

(Run round reindeer) Run round, Reindeer!

(Run round reindeer) Run Round, Reindeer!

Don't you miss no one...

Haulin' through the snow  
At a frightening speed  
With a half a dozen reindeer  
With the Rudy the lead.

He's gotta wear his goggles  
'Cause the snow really flies  
And he's cruisin' every pad  
With a little surprise.

It's the little Saint Nick (Little Saint Nick...)

It's the little Saint Nick (Little Saint Nick...)

I don't miss no one...

Wella way up North where the air gets cold  
There's a tale about Christmas that we've all been told  
And a real famous cat all dressed up in red  
And he spends the whole year workin' out on his sled...

It's the little Saint Nick (Little Saint Nick...)

It's the little Saint Nick (Little Saint Nick...)

Merry Christmas, Santa!

Christmas comes this time each year...

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